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The Stentor

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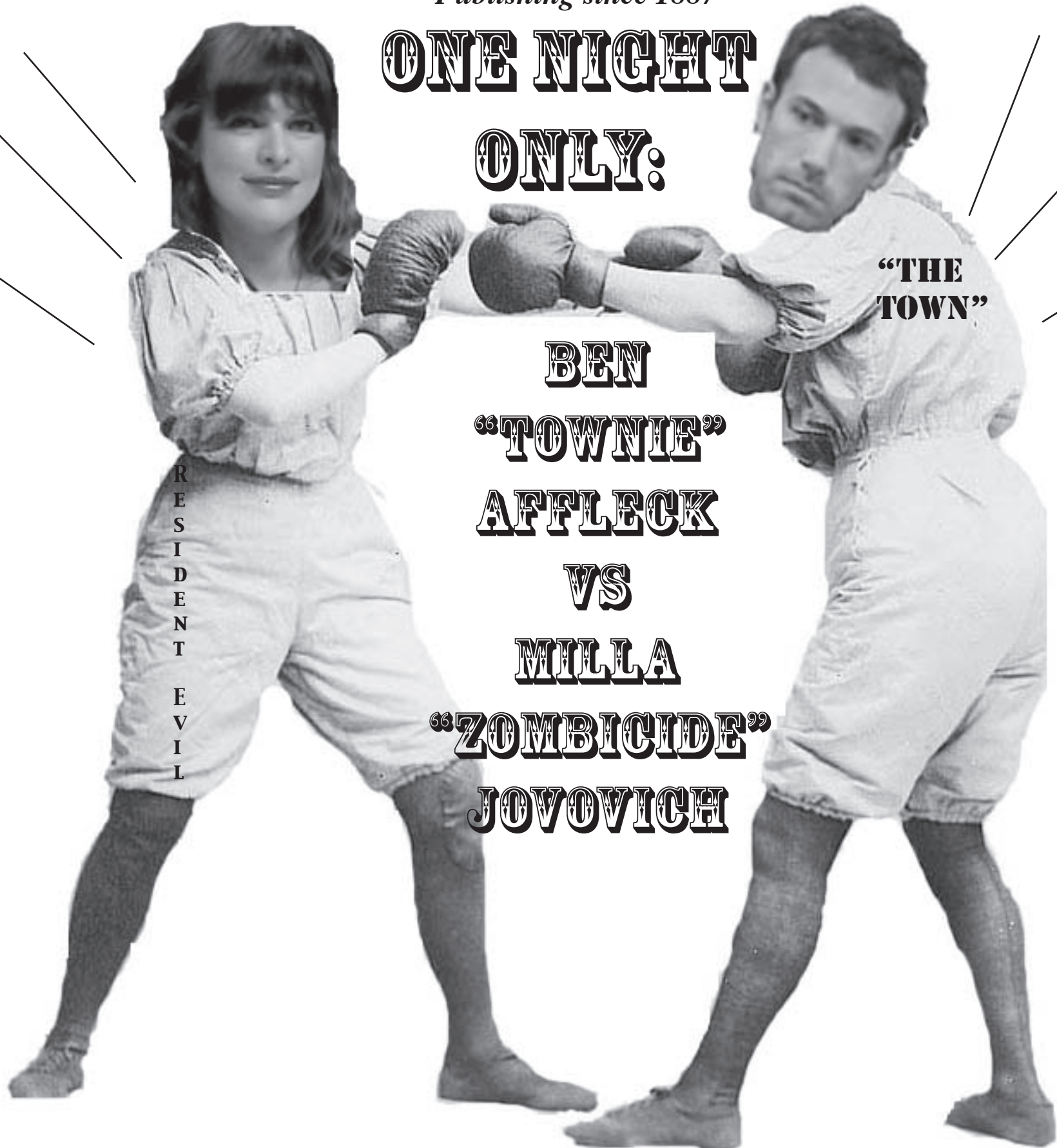
**“THE
TOWN”**

**BEN
“TOWNIE”
AFFLECK
VS**

**MILLA
“ZOMBICIDE”
JOVOVICH**

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News

Park51 project incites controversy



Photo Courtesy of WikiCommons

Proposed rendering of Park51.

SARAH McLAIN
GUEST WRITER
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Plans have developed in New York City to build an Islamic cultural center two blocks away from the site of Ground Zero. The center, currently referred to as Park51, would include a mosque and various educational and recreational centers and has brought rise to controversy and opposing viewpoints.

One of the main groups opposed to the construction feels that it does not properly honor the memories of those lost in the September 11 attacks. The other main view is the center should be built there on the basis of freedom of religion.

Recently at Lake Forest College, a group of professors with relevant

expertise discussed the planned community center. According to James Marquardt, Associate Professor of Politics at LFC, those against Park51 believe it disrespects the memories of those lost in the tragedy.

"It's about the nature of war, memory, and the ownership of that memory," said Marquardt.

Former Speaker of the House of Representatives, Newt Gingrich, addressed the issue and stated that the Islamists are trying to prove a point to Americans and that it is more of a political point than a religious point.

"They are radical Islamists who want to prove they can build a mosque at Ground Zero," said Gingrich. He also went on to call this move an "act of triumphalism."

Park 51 is causing much turbulence mostly

emotionally combustible," said McGue.

The other side of the argument states that the cultural center should not be hindered in its construction. This group argues that the point of building Park51 is completely legal and there should technically be no opposition to the actual cultural center.

"As a legal issue, it is absolutely cut and dry," said Andrew Van Herik, senior at LFC. "They have every right to build it there."

"According to the Free Exercise Clause [of the Constitution], one is allowed to exercise his or her own religion," said David Cruz, government teacher at ZBTHS, adding on to the legality of the cultural center.

There are many details that go unnoticed concerning the Muslim faith and the

area of New York around Ground Zero. For example, there is a mosque in the Pentagon and, according to Cathy Benton, Professor of Communication and Religion at LFC, there were Islamic places of worship even closer to Ground Zero.

"Prior to 9/11, there were a number of active 'mosques' in the World Trade Centers," said Benton.

Jim Hoesterey, Professor of Religion and International Studies, also added that Muslims experience the same kind of grief and mourning when it comes to remembering the falling of the World Trade Centers.

"Muslims came crashing down in that building just like anyone else. Muslims can mourn 9/11 too," said Hoesterey, another member of the panel at LFC.

To go along with the written and discussed debates that surround Park51, there has been quite a lot of rioting and violence in Manhattan around the construction site. In one case, a man who was

passing through the scene of the riot was attacked because some of the protestors thought he was a Muslim. The man was in fact not of the Muslim faith and appeared to only become a target because of his skullcap and darker skin.

Coverage and publicity of the situation have greatly increased over the past few months. The plans were arranged over a year ago for Park51, but one person heard about the

plans and blew the whole thing into a media frenzy. "One right wing blogger picked up the story and ran with it," said Marquardt.

The controversy is spreading to many other parts of the country as well. According to the *New York Times*, Terry Jones, a Pastor from an Evangelical church in Florida, claimed he was going to burn the Quran if the plans for the center remained the same. After much outrage from the public and with convincing and admonishment from other churches, David Petraeus, and President Obama, Jones called off the burning. Carrie Nordlund, Politics Professor at LFC, said Jones' publicity feeds the constant need and desire for 24 hour news conference, making the actions of a small time pastor relevant to war generals and presidents.

Another issue Park51 has shed light upon, according to the panel, is where America is now as a country. We as Americans pride ourselves in being the land of the free and the home

of the brave; one thing that we often do not mention is that America is technically the land of only some who are free. In this mentality Muslim has almost become a taboo word, and to some citizens, they are not true Americans.

"We're still dealing with all these issues of equality. Whether or not we have racial harmony is still up for debate," said Nordlund.

Now the question becomes, how does this whole situation reflect on America? Technically, this country was built on religious freedom and now there are questions about if we are sticking to our foundations.

"How hypocritical of us," said McGue. "The whole thing is a sad commentary."

Park51 is currently approved for building and has met all legal and municipal criteria. Whether the center, a "interfaith" project according to blog. park51.org, will proceed as planned only time and the American people will tell.

The Lake Forest College
STENTOR
Magna est veritas & prevalebit.
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News

Get to know the Writing Center



with your “brainstorming, thesis and editing work.” Writing tutors are dedicated to helping students become great writers, and one of the joys of being a tutor for Larson is seeing a student’s “light bulbs go off.” The dedication of these Writing Center tutors, with the help of first year study courses, helps the growth of the Writing Center by hooking students so they keep coming back again and again. As you walk past the Writing Center, you may notice that it is practically in the center of campus. The center, however, was not always located in Johnson Science Center.

The past location of the Writing Center used to be the basement of Carnegie Hall. From this small basement, it has expanded into an entire floor of resources. It expanded from the Writing Center space all the way into the office of Dr. Dawn Abt-Perkins. Abt-Perkins is currently the director of Writing Programs, and she has made incredible contributions to the Writing Center. With her help, the center has increased in standing appointments from last year’s 25 to this year’s 115. Dr. Abt-Perkins loves working with the Writing Center. She describes it as a “real fortress” with tutors that are “kind, giving, and skilled.” Dr. Abt-Perkins has helped the growth and development of the center by creating a close-knit relationship with first year studies courses and a better system for students to come in to be tutored or become tutors.

Tutors in training, like sophomore Colin Willis, must complete four stages of training before becoming permanent tutors. These steps include observing other tutors and the way they interact with other students, learning from other tutors, and being observed working with other students. After completing the training, Willis is ready to become a permanent tutor at the Writing Center. From Colin’s experience, it can be shown that the Writing Center is very considerate when choosing who interacts with the college’s students. The Writing Center makes sure of its own and its tutor’s effectiveness. The center is honored to have been invited to two conferences around the country of late. The first, on Saturday, September 25, is the Chicagoland Writing Center Conference and the second, which will take place in November, is the International Writing Centers Association and the National Conference on Peer Tutoring in Writing (IWCA-NCPTW). At the conferences, the representatives of the LFC Writing Center will be presenting their training program for new tutors. You too can use the Writing Center to benefit your college career. Anyone can make an appointment and improve their writing skills today. The center is also looking for more tutors, and encourages students to stop by the office if they are interested. Center staff also hope students will look out for posters around the school marking National Punctuation Day on Friday, September 24.

Upcoming Events

- 9/23-Spatter Paint, 3 pm, South Campus Quad
- 9/23-The Enneagram, Part One - Discover Your Personality Type, 4-6 pm, Buchanan Hall
- 9/24-ZUMBA, 4:30-5:25 pm, Sports & Recreation Center Dance Studio
- 9/24- Weed Dating, 3-5 pm, LFC Garden (behind Glen Rowan House)
- 9/24- Harriet Brown, author of Brave Girl Eating, 12-1 pm, Pierson Rooms
- 9/25- Microwave cooking with Monty, 9 pm, Roberts Hall Lounge
- 9/25-Moore Porch Party, 6 pm, Moore Hall porch
- 9/26-Lake Forest Lyrica: Formosa Quartet, 3 pm, Lily Reid Holt Chapel
- 9/27- LiveWhale Office Hours, 2-4 pm, North Hall 409
- 9/28-Yoga Group, 6-7:15 pm, Buchanan Hall
- 9/28-LiveWhale Office Hours, 10 am-12 pm, North Hall 409
- 9/29- How to have a good time...safely, 8 pm, Blackstone basement
- 9/29-Mindfulness Meditation, 12:15-12:50 pm, Skybox
- 9/29- LiveWhale Training/ Info Session, 3-4 pm, Library 211
- 9/30-The Enneagram, Part Two - Discover Your Personality Type, 4-6 pm, Buchanan Hall

KAYA CUPER
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Rushing to class isn’t always the best time to look around and smell the fresh short-cut grass on a Monday morning. If you are heading to Johnson A for one of your eight in the morning classes, along with not smelling the grass, you may miss the blue letters stretched across Johnson B’s glass windows. You may miss that they say “Writing Center” and from there you continue on to class and forget about

everything you’ve seen, or not seen, during this morning. But luckily, if you have been a freshman in the last four years at Lake Forest College, you know about the required First-Year Studies courses in the first semester of your first year at LFC. And your FIYS class has acquainted you with the Writing Center. First-year classes and the growth of the Writing Center have created a foundation of writing for students. First-Year Studies courses are courses for freshman that provide an academic advisor for students, working habits,

and the writing skills needed to succeed in college. They have brought freshman students to the Writing Center because of the new type of writing required of them. First year college students must learn to build an argument in papers relating to a wide range of topics. In writing assignments like these, you have to start somewhere, and the Writing Center is a wonderful tool to help you do so. Karen Larson, a writing center tutor, explains that tutors can help you at “any stages and levels of your writing.” They can help you

Campus Watch



Case Number: 1000483
Date & Time Reported: 9/12/2010 1:58:55 AM
Location: MCCLURE HALL
Offense: BATTERY - SIMPLE
Incident: STUDENT STRUCK BY ANOTHER STUDENT

Case Number: 1000490
Date & Time Reported: 9/17/2010 3:29:47 AM
Location: NOLLEN HALL
Offense: ACTIVATED ALARM - FIRE/ SMOKE
Incident: ACTIVATED DETECTOR - NO FIRE

Case Number: 1000500
Date & Time Reported: 9/19/2010 1:00:13 AM
Location: S CAMPUS DRIVE
Offense: CONDUCT / RULE VIOLATION
Incident: POSSESSION OF FIRE- WORKS

Case Number: 1000501
Date & Time Reported: 9/19/2010 7:35:02 AM
Location: STUDENT CNTR/COMMONS
Incident: FECES FOUND ON HOOD OF SQUAD CAR

Case Number: 1000504
Date & Time Reported: 9/19/2010 9:48:15 PM
Location: STUDENT CNTR/COMMONS
Offense: CONDUCT / RULE VIOLATION
Incident: SKATEBOARDING / BICYCLING INSIDE BUILDING
Disposition: CLEARED W/NO FURTHER ACTION

Features

Mystery and realism prevail in latest thriller book series

CAROLINE DAVIS
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Tana French may be one of the best new authors I’ve found. In 2007, *In the Woods* won Best First Novel at the Edgar (Allen Poe) Awards, which honors the best new mystery releases. In 2008, French released her second, and my favorite, novel, *The Likeness*. Following in the footsteps of its predecessor, *The Likeness* was a New York Times bestseller and received high praise from reviewers such as *Entertainment Weekly*, *The Washington Post*, and the *New York Daily News*. This July, French released her third novel, the highly anticipated *Faithful Place*.

Faithful Place takes the reader back to 1985 in

the life of Frank Mackey, a 19-year-old who can’t wait to escape his poor, inner city neighborhood of Dublin, Faithful Place. Frank and girlfriend Rosie Daly planned to elope to London and create a new life together, but on the night they were to leave, Rosie never arrives

Heartbroken and dejected, Frank leaves Faithful Place, never to return.

22 years later, Frank is working for Dublin’s crime squad when Rosie Daly’s suitcase is discovered wedged in a chimney of a long-abandoned house on Faithful Place. Drawn to the one place from which he swore to stay away,

Frank finds himself a stranger in the once familiar (but still dysfunctional) Faithful Place. His frantic search to discover the truth behind Rosie Daly and her

discover themselves, and it is done so subtly that we are unaware of its occurrence. We become caught up in their writhing and evolving emotions and beliefs, and

at times, unexpectedly hilarious, but never distracting.

Although these books are not considered a series, there many characters do overlap, and I find that comforting, as a minor character often narrates the next novel. Rob Ryan narrates *In the Woods*, and best friend Cassie Maddox is at his side. Cassie then narrates *The Likeness*, and her boss Frank Mackey keeps her in check. Frank finally narrates *Faithful Place*, and we can only guess who will be next! While the books don’t have to be read in order, I found that doing so is helpful for the sake of character development as well as understanding references to events from earlier books (while they are not critical

to understand, they are indeed helpful). Hopefully it won’t be too long before we are treated to another one of French’s outstanding novels.

Faithful Place
Rating: 9/10
(*The Likeness* Rating: 10/10)
(*In the Woods* Rating: 9/10)



“The constant, quiet narration of the main character is beautifully written and, at times, unexpectedly hilarious.”

suitcase is both emotional and thrilling as Frank drags the reader on a trip down memory lane.

French has an amazing ability for creating honest, believable characters with emotional and psychological depth. We discover the characters while they

somewhere along the road, they become ours, too. The relationships within French’s novels reflect the style in which they are written – fluid, compelling, and entrancing. The constant, quiet narration of the main character is beautifully written and,

HEARD ON CAMPUS:

“What is your opinion of the Islamic community center at Ground Zero?”



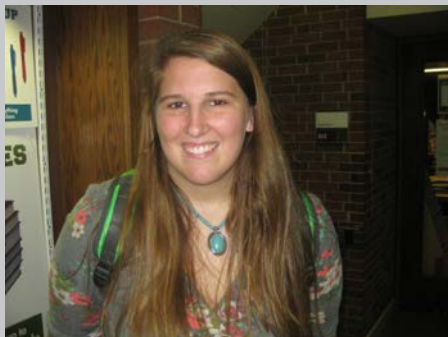
“Being a Muslim college student, I think it depends on the ‘purpose.’ As long as you’re going to practice your religion in a good way, then no problem for me!”

- Basak Cavus, ‘11



“I don’t see why there should be an issue. I’m all for religious tolerance and expression.”

- Chris Way, ‘14



“I don’t feel like it’s within my jurisdiction to say it should go up or not. It’s New York City that feels the attack every day. I feel like it’s up to them.”

- Liz Abderholden, ‘13



“I disagree with the Islamic mosque being placed at the site of the Twin Towers because the Islamic religion led to the destruction of the tower.”

- Eliot Vildalver, ‘11

Features

Talk of 'The Town:' Ben Affleck scores big with gritty Boston crime thriller

KATIE MCLAIN
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Charlestown, a neighborhood just outside Boston is famous for turning out more bank and armored-car robbers in one square mile than any other location in the United States. And so begins *The Town*, a crime drama starring, directed, and written by Ben Affleck.

A movie based around a neighborhood whose claim to fame is producing a statistically improbable number of convicted felons could easily fall prey to the Hollywood disease known as "overkill." The audience could very well be blinded by a two-hour explosion-shoot-em-up-gang-style-testosterone fest, as the bank robbers loot and pillage the unsuspecting Bostonian banks. *The Town* could be just another pile of action/adventure sludge.

But it isn't. Affleck, with the skill of a veteran moviemaker, wisely places violence and special effects on the back burner, and instead focuses on the characters and their internal struggles. What happens when a homegrown boy tries to move away from his past and his family legacy? And just how strong are the communal roots that keep those families tied to the same area?

Within the first half hour of the movie, Affleck's character, Doug MacRay, finds himself in quite a predicament: Doug and his gang of fellow bank robbers pull off a high profile heist, and take the manager (Rebecca Hall) hostage, releasing her on the outskirts of town. Much to the gang's dismay, they find that the manager, character name Claire Keesey, lives in Charlestown, just a few blocks away.

What to do? Fellow

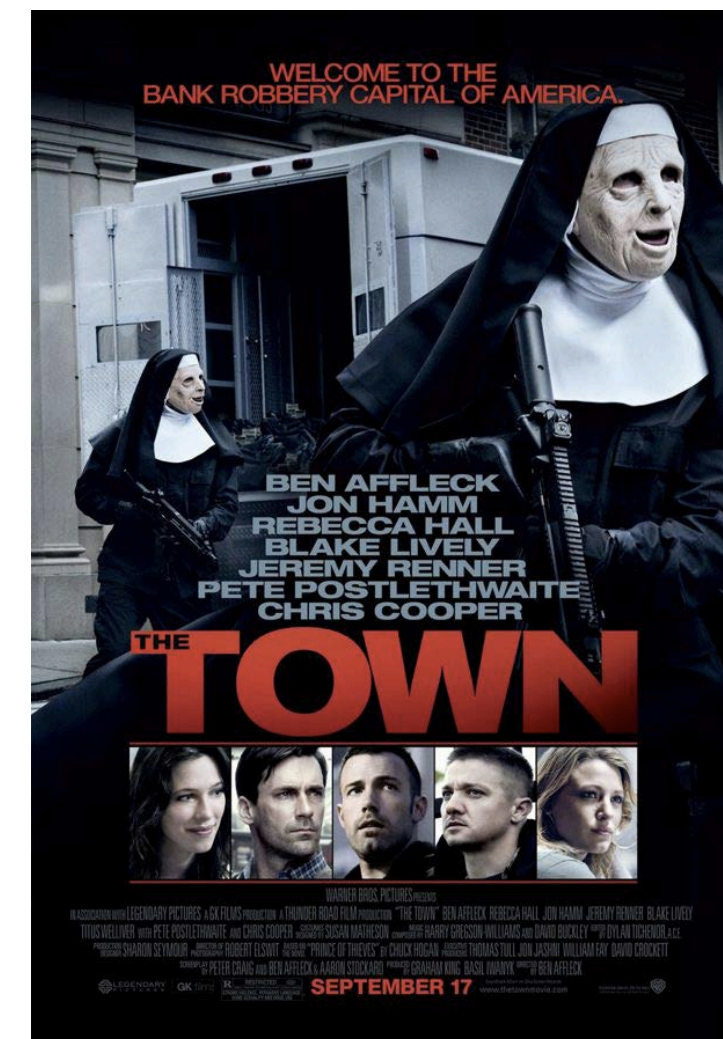


Photo courtesy of Seat42F.com

Ben Affleck and Jeremy Renner bring the harsh realism of the Boston slums to the silver screen.

gang member, Jem Coughlin (Jeremy Renner), is all for intimidating Claire with a gun and some harsh language, but Doug handles the situation with a bit more subtlety and caution. And so begins a blossoming relationship between Doug and the abducted bank manager, who is unaware that she is courting her captor.

The rest of the plot is less important than these crucial opening scenes (although the robbery of Fenway Park is pretty awesome). For the rest of the movie, we are drawn into the characters.

The tension between

Doug and Jem is particularly electric. Jem, a volatile and passionate man, has no qualms about intimidation. When Doug tells Jem, "We gotta do somethin'. I can't tell you what it is, you can never ask me about it after we're done, and we're gonna hurt some people," Jem replies, "Whose car are we takin'?"

Perhaps the most impressive aspect of this movie is the way that Affleck refuses to side with any of his characters. Doug decides that he wants to move above the Charlestown slums where he grew up, but he still remains an experienced criminal who

resorts to violence. Jem is the human equivalent of a time bomb, apt to lash out at any given second, but his betrayal is incredibly strong when he learns that Doug wants to leave Charlestown. Claire is perhaps the most sympathetic of the main characters, but Affleck wisely steers her away from becoming too much of a damsel in distress. Claire is an unknowing and unwilling victim, but she has a layer of slum grit under her skin, a toughness that comes from living in a neighborhood full of bank robbers. Even the FBI agent (John Hamm) who is assigned to the case is viewed with the same unbiased eye. He makes full use of his keen investigative instincts, even if that means temporarily putting his human sympathies on the backburner.

Affleck, a real-life Bostonian, pays loving homage to his hometown by making these characters real. The accents and the street language are distinct, yet unforced, and the inter-personal conflicts crackle with the intensity of genuine emotion. Although the plot is, perhaps, less than memorable, *The Town* goes beyond the standard Hollywood action movie and gives the crime-thriller genre a much-needed injection of humanity.

Rating: 9/10

Resident Evil series resurrected with latest installment

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The *Resident Evil* movie series has gained a cult following of sorts. After a strong initial movie, the sequels have been hit and miss. With the fourth movie, *Resident Evil: Afterlife*, director Paul W.S. Anderson tries to resurrect the blatant mess that was the previous movie. Taking the series into a new direction with 3D, the movie promises to be good, but does it deliver?

The story in a nutshell is that Alice, our protagonist, is once again traveling the barren remnants of the Earth with the Umbrella Corporation being the cause of her strife, and Albert Wesker being her main target.

For those of you who haven't followed the story, the *Resident Evil* movie series follows the trials of Alice, a person injected with the Umbrella Corporation's T-Virus. The T-Virus normally causes people with weaker genetics to succumb to the virus and turn into zombies; in Alice's case, her DNA fused with the virus and gave her superhuman powers. From there, she's just been trying to find survivors of the T-Virus.

This movie had it all. From action scenes to good character development, this movie is a

great improvement from the last one. The pacing is very good with the exception of the first few minutes that are a little slow. Milla Jovovich does an exemplary job of portraying Alice and this role seems to come naturally for her. With Wesker as the main antagonist again, the line between the movie and the games is now becoming less defined.

Overall, if you gave up on the *Resident Evil* movies because of the third one, give them another try. This movie is great and is definitely worth seeing. If you're wondering whether you should see the movie in 2D or 3D, go for the 2D; you won't miss anything special. And make sure to stick around after the credits which offer something extra for the fans.

Rating: 8.5/10



Photo courtesy of Xcitefun.net

Milla Jovovich is back in the refreshing fourth installment of the Resident Evil franchise.

Opinions

How I learned to stop worrying and learned to love Poms

LAUREN BAILEY
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Last year I did something I never would have imagined I would do, even in my wildest dreams. I became a Poms girl. That's not me. I'm not "that kind of girl." I never was.

In high school I never would have placed myself as being anything like what the girls on the cheerleading squad portrayed themselves to be. I was and still am more of that quirky girl. Not the weirdo necessarily, but, you know, a little cooky. I'm that animal girl who used to have pink hair (and I mean all of my hair, not just a few strands here and there, but 100% pink.)

So how did I end up as one of "those girls?" Honestly, I have no idea. Well...I guess that isn't entirely true. It all started when I was doing something else that if you had asked anyone back home, they would have believed I would do it: I was going through C.O.B. to join a sorority.

At one of the parties, I was talking to (unknown to me) the Co-Captain of the pom squad about how I had been a dancer my whole life. I was a ballerina for 16 years (which was itself unbelievable to many of the people who knew me back home.)

Since the squad was hurting number wise, she whisked me away to the Captain of the squad who happened to be in the room as well. Next thing

I know I have an audition to join the squad myself.

The next day at their regular practice, I showed up ready to go, in tights and a leotard not really knowing what I was doing. The Co-captain took me aside to teach me a couple eight counts of the dance they were working on, which was actually surprisingly hard.



Photo courtesy of Lauren Bailey

Poms was unlike any other kind of dance I had done. It is very stiff and structured, and full of arm and body placement. If your background, like mine, is in ballet, it's very hard to master. (That whole first year I was constantly being yelled at for "dancing too much.")

The captain came over to watch me perform and then they asked me to do a leg extension. "What!" I said. "I've never even tried that before."

I somehow managed to force my leg up, leading them to make me do a toe touch, single turn, and the worst part: the splits. My form was off on the toetouch, and my crotch about 6 inches above the ground on my splits.

I was sent to wait outside while they had a conference on whether to let me join the squad.

The whole time I was out there, I remember thinking "What are you doing Lauren? This isn't you."

Everything after that is kind of a blur. But the next thing I remember, I was signing my life away onto a Poms contract. I agreed to pay the fee for club sports, and said I would be with the squad till the end of the season in February.

Next, I was trying on a uniform, being handed some poms, and being

thrown into the formations to learn the dance and perform for their first game. This all happened on a Wednesday and the first game was on the following Saturday.

I only had two practices to learn the dance. All I could do was just zone out and march forward. Then it was announced that we had to wear our uniforms to our classes that Friday to promote both the football game and Poms. I was horrified.

I woke up that Friday, at 7:15 and went toward my closet and pulled out the uniform. After finally managing to wiggle into it, which is also trickier than you would think, I glanced into my mirror to see how I looked.

"F**k Lauren, what the hell have you gotten yourself into?"

I was so embarrassed. Luckily, my only class that day was my 8:00 a.m. organic chemistry class. The walk was probably the longest walk of my life. Even though there weren't many people around, I still felt uncomfortable.

I assumed everyone who saw me was thinking exactly what I would have always thought when I saw a girl in a cheerleading uniform walking down the sidewalk:

"She must be a b**ch."

My best friend who was in the class with me came in, and snickered, not helping the situation.

The worst was probably having to meet

up for 12 o'clock lunch. The busiest time and place at college. We all got together so we could eat as a squad; I hated every second of it. I still didn't really know the other girls, and really didn't want to. I mean they were Poms girls. (At this point I was still in denial about the fact that I was one as well.)

But it wasn't so bad and the first game went really well. I was even hit on by a mystery man on a bicycle as I walked back to my room. Yet, it still didn't relieve my fears that I was being perceived as one of "those girls."

My best friend can attest to the fact that for the whole first semester I hated poms. I was only sticking with it cause I had signed a contract. But the moment the season ended, I would never look back again.

But then something else unexpected hap-

pened. I got Mono the very first week of the 2nd semester. I was out for weeks. Not only that, but my liver became enlarged and damaged along with my spleen to the point where I wasn't allowed

to participate in "rigorous" activity for at least 6 weeks after I had "gotten better." Needless to say, I was off the squad.

"Yes!" The sickness became everything I had wanted. But as time went on, I kept having a strange feeling. It was then I realized that I actually missed poms. I missed the girls on the squad. I missed performing at the games. I even missed the uniform. It was then I realized that it wasn't a personality type that made a poms girl. Any one could be one. And even if you were a poms girl, it didn't say anything about who you were.

I'm still the quirky one on the squad and perhaps seemingly out of place. But, they are my family now. I would be there for any of them, just like I know they would be there for me. I can be weird and into animals, while still loving to perform and dance.

“It was then I realized that it wasn't a personality type that made a poms girl. Any one could be one. And even if you were a poms girl, it didn't say anything about who you were.”

pened. I got Mono the very first week of the 2nd semester. I was out for weeks. Not only that, but my liver became enlarged and damaged along with my spleen to the point where I wasn't allowed

And we work our asses off. So if anyone thinks we just piddle around, you are mistaken.

Poms doesn't define who I am. I define what Poms is.

Opinions

Absurdity in charges

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I would like to take the time to elucidate a troubling bit of nonsensical legislation to which we as Lake Forest students are being held accountable. Recently, a friend of mine was charged with “violations of rules, policies of procedures”- (page 57) Student Handbook. Now, the absurdity of such claims as formal accusations is clear from the outset. But when examined more carefully, the stupefying circular and self-fulfilling nature of such mandates are enough to make Franz Kafka roll over in his grave.

In formal logic, particularly set theory, if something cannot be proven false because the statement, or set, lacks any tangible element, it is considered vacuously true. Analogously, the victims of such allegations are vacuously guilty. By the very definition of the law, the act of not following it is unlawful.

But, however subtly, the act of codifying such implications is both pointless and destructive, as it creates guilt on the bases of internal compliance rather than external actions. For example, if not following the law is a law that you have been charged with breaking, it is literally and mathematically impossible to prove otherwise, because the prosecutor’s argument is as much a tautology as it is Kafkaesque. (And by Kafkaesque I mean something that is needlessly vague and purposefully distorting by anonymous, authoritative figures.)

If our legislators as a whole wish to be fair, and to be looked at as such, they must abdicate the use of pointless, redundant, and tautological charges.

An earnest discourse on the denigration of hipsters- or whatever

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The difference between a burlesque dancer and a stripper is that the stripper, for the most part, is not a hypocrite. The stripper presents herself as an honest feminine product, seductively flaunting her breasts that dangle from the apex of her back’s hunch as she massages her buttocks with a pole; she advertises her body in parts, ephemeral products referred to by their sobriquets (e.g. boobs and ass), so that people will financially support her via tips. Her candid perfidy is her allure.

The burlesque dancer, on the other hand, acts as the rare product to be adored – though it cannot be obtained; she is fully woman – a powerful woman, classier than Beyoncé – presenting her expensive body that all men want, yet never giving it up. The burlesque dancer esteems herself and maintains some dignity by appearing to contain some surreptitious wit, but she is still an objectified woman in a thong on a stage.

Not all burlesque dancers venerate their practice, but many – the ones that I have met – suggest that burlesque is classier than straightforwardly stripping. I agree. Burlesque dancing is more elegant; the dancers keep their clothes on (for the most part), they are typically more talented (no offense to any strippers reading this), and they characteristically avoid cocaine or heroine addiction.

Nonetheless, these burlesque dancers mimic the stripper; they tease men and women, seductively, yet somewhat romantically – only concealing their treasure (‘treasure’ is here

used ironically) more than a stripper would. These dancers perform nearly the same sexual acts as the strippers without showing as much skin and with an increase in prevarication. They resemble objects as surely as strippers do. The word used to refer to the dance style supports this concept.

If one considers the etymology of the word ‘burlesque,’ he or she will find that the word implies a mockery of something or a variety show. At its root, the Late Latin word *burrae*, denotes trifles or nonsense – something not taken seriously. After the French borrowed the Italian *burlesco*, the word *burlesque* came to denote a dramatic parody as it is typically used in art and literature. That usage eventually made its way into dance in which theatre mocked modern dance in a variety show.

Twentieth and twenty-first century burlesque, however, does not have this sense of wit. The dance style encourages the objectification of women; it is what it mocks, for it assumes that the audience understands the irony and the intent of the dancing.

Thus, the question of current burlesque dancing is not whether the dancers mock lascivious showgirls or ballet dancers or anything in particular. The question is if they are mimicking something or if they are honestly and exotically dancing as a stripper would.

The difference between standard burlesque and contemporary burlesque (or purported burlesque) is that current burlesque dancers want to have the semblance of class, feminine power, and sick dancing skills, while assuming that the audience is aware of their clandestine wit (hence the tenacity to the name). I am just not sure that one bur-

lesque dancer can achieve this sense of wit when she is always in her underwear. At least strippers consciously objectify themselves; they aren’t hypocrites.

I’ve noticed something similar about hypocrisy and honesty in current dating rituals (deriving primarily from the fact that I don’t want to pay for dates and that I don’t really like

trouble comprehending their idiosyncrasies and iconoclastic rejection of typical dating rituals. The hipsters or hippies or over-educated college students who want to speak ironically about dating are making their spurious criticisms solely for their own sake. They want to flaunt their ability to be ironic, but it just makes them lame, for they are just

mating rituals of the North Shore Beach.

But these garrulous hipsters do nothing different than those brawny men and women sprouting up around volleyball nets. They attempt to advertise themselves and subdue each other with high-velocity wit. The only difference is that the beach ironists are burlesque dancing hypocrites trying to look classy in a thong.

Furthermore, they just sit there on the beach looking at each other’s sunglasses and quoting philosophers who similarly – and ironically – hide behind a page of hypocrisy.

As I remember in *The Twilight of the Idols*, Nietzsche called Socrates ugly and averred that his ugliness contributed to his mind-focused philosophy. Sometimes, I like Nietzsche for his frankness and explicitness. I don’t have to think too hard to get it, and I like that.

All that I’m trying to say is that it makes a f** of a lot of sense to skip the romance when it comes to girls dancing on stage. I have always thought that romance was sort of a waste of time. Why elaborately conceal and postpone sexual gratification when two or more people are attracted to each other? It’s a moot and hypocritical game. To acknowledge sexual attraction and pursue it with subtle adulations and coxes is stranger than being licentious and impulsive.

Hence, I’d rather watch the honest stripper – even if she were out of her mind on dope – undress to unembellished honesty, than the burlesque dancer lampoon herself. Therefore, I would obviate the hipster as well. All this wit stuff seems kind of gratuitous anyways – or whatever.

“ I cannot help but disparage the burlesque dancers of dating. I have trouble comprehending their idiosyncrasies and iconoclastic rejection of dating rituals ”

attending them) among so-called hipsters.

I am sure that you – reader – have a friend or two who (like me) despises Valentine’s Day. Some people (e.g. hipsters) make jokes about it, make ironic statements, or just straight-up say that the holiday is a Hallmark holiday. Other less-aberrant types definitely celebrate it and even go overboard, proposing, spending too much money, and getting anxious about the day.

I have to admire those who aggrandize Valentine’s Day, for they are as honest about it as a fictitious holiday – one without a connection between its cause and its existence – for squandering wealth and for fornication. Like a stripper, they flaunt their bodies or money, obsequiously fawn for some lady or lad, and buy little non-recyclable cards with hackneyed epigrams and rhymes. Nothing obstructs the delivery of their true and obdurate love.

I cannot help but disparage the burlesque dancers of dating. I have

enervated ass****s who won’t go on a freaking date.

Maybe this incongruity – or whatever – is more apparent on the beach. The North Shore Beach in Chicago sprouts verdurous babes and superfluously muscular guys all wading in the small wake or waver in the slow gusts as their tanned and oleaginous leafs of arms reach up towards the sun beside volleyball nets.

There is something sexual about this beach. It might be that it is the only curvy part of the city, which stands erect behind it, ogling it from afar with its stringent and precipitous angels of its building shoulders. Whatever it is, the beach is a sexual spot for the germinating twenty-something-or-others to gaze at each other.

Contiguous to them lay the torpid hipsters, huddled in a variegated pile of twenty-something-or-other flagging with Blue Ribbon and Ray Bans. Stagnant, they mock the muscular, emollient, glabrous men and women around them, making somewhat witty observations about the barbaric

Sports

Cross Country Runners Set the Record Straight in Concordia

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Autumn, particularly in the Midwest, marks the time of year when people get together, tailgate, and watch football for an entire afternoon before beginning yet another dreaded work week. The Bears are in season, as are the Foresters and countless other college teams across the nation, sparking discussions and debates as to who is destined for success and failure by season's end. Lost amidst all the football hysteria is the more modest, down-to-earth sport of cross country.

There is nothing immediately fascinating about watching runners disappear into the woods or across a seemingly endless field for extended periods of time only to run past a group of spectators who have been standing around in the chilly weather within a matter of seconds. Cross country doesn't have the glitz and glamour of other more well known sports. There are no cheerleaders, no bands, no huddles, timeouts, or flashy uniforms, just a group of

runners who love what they do and do it well.

What many people don't realize about cross country is that it is a team sport first, and an individual one second. Much like tennis or handball, an individual's performance can have a great impact on the team's overall result. The top seven finishers of each team are calculated into determining the overall winning team of the race. Having seven decent, evenly matched runners is more beneficial than having a runner who is the fastest one in the entire race, but has no one to support him or her. Teams will often try to "pair up" with a teammate during a race as a way of challenging one another to give it their best in addition to helping their team's overall chances of winning.

Last Saturday's 6K Falcon Invitational Meet at Concordia Wisconsin saw the Men's team finish 12th overall and the Women's an impressive 3rd under the guidance of new Head Coach Sam Romanoski, who has an impressive running resume of his own. Sophomore Sarah Peluse

and senior Ryann Freeman were among the top 20 finishers of the race, setting records in the process of doing so. Peluse finished fifth overall with a time of 24:02, the fifth best time in school history.

Freeman, who is in her final year with the team, finished 16th overall with a time of 24:49, tying the school's record for 15th best all-time. Shortly behind her was junior Amanda Glasgow with a time of 25:00, the 17th fastest time a Forester female has run a 6k race. The Men's team who ran an 8k race had a more difficult outing, with junior Peter Sullivan finishing first for the Foresters, and 56th overall with a time of 29:20, followed later by senior Evan Piermont who finished 101st with a time of 30:14.

With the sole home meet of the year taking place this coming Saturday in Vernon Hills, the Cross Country team, especially the Women feel confident about the season thus far and what it holds for the future. For Freeman, it is the level of commitment and promising talents of two runners still overcoming injuries that

has her excited about this season: "The girls' team is extremely strong this year," she said, adding that "everyone has grown a lot and is serious about running. Every runner from 1 to 18 is working hard to accomplish their own goals and set new 'PR's (Personal Records)." For Romanoski, whose own personal goals of becoming a professional runner have been delayed due to injuries, the experience of coaching two teams, one with great talent this year, and the other with a promising future has been a good one. Romanoski believes the Women's team is strong enough to finish 4th overall as a team this year in the conference, adding that "this team will be very competitive this year, which is something this program hasn't seen in a while."

For the Men, he sees a bright future with the addition of tri-athlete Chris Wiatr as well as the two Freshmen Thomas Beilke and Sean McCauley, stating that the men are "rebuilding but have a strong group of runners that will get better as the season goes on."



Photo courtesy of Karen Hermann
Runners Sarah Peluse and Ryann Freeman aim for the finish line.

Women's Volleyball 9/18:



Photo courtesy of Scott Sanford.
Senior Deena Blanchard prepares to serve.

SCOREBOARD

9/18/10	
Women's Tennis	Football
Lake Forest 9	Lake Forest 7
Monmouth (Ill.) 0	Illinois Col. 27
Men's Soccer	Women's Volleyball
Lake Forest 0	North Central (Ill.) 1
Lawrence 1	Lake Forest 3
Women's Volleyball	Cross Country
Benedictine (Ill.) 3	W: 3rd, M: 12th
Lake Forest 1	Falcon Invitational
Women's Soccer	
Lake Forest 3	
Lawrence 2	

Upcoming Sporting Events

9/23/10	Women's Volleyball
Women's Soccer	Lake Forest
Concordia (Wis.)	Grinnell
Lake Forest	12:00 PM
4:30 PM	
9/24/10	Women's Soccer
Women's Volleyball	Lake Forest
Beloit	St. Norbert
Lake Forest	1:00 PM
6:30 PM	
9/25/10	Football
Cross Country	Grinnell
11:00 am CST	Lake Forest
Half Day Forest Pre-	1:00 PM
serve - Vernon Hills,	
Ill.	Men's Soccer
	Lake Forest
	St. Norbert
	3:30 PM

Corrections:
In last week's issue of The Stentor, the "Cultural Profile" article erroneously stated that Sharonda Pugh attended Northeastern University, has been in International Relations for 15 years, arrived at Lake Forest 4 years ago, and worked within student populations of 3,000 to 26,000. The facts are she worked at Northern Illinois, has had a career of 20 years, arrived at LFC 3 years ago, and worked within populations of 2,000, 9,000 to 13,000, and 28,000 students.
Also, a file link was mistakenly placed into the article "Impact of 9/11 still seen," which cut off the end of the story. The article should have concluded, "Professor Kosebalaban ended his presentation by stating the importance of remembering that the people who brought about the events of 9/11 were individuals, and should not be taken as a representation of an entire religion or nation."
We apologize for the errors.